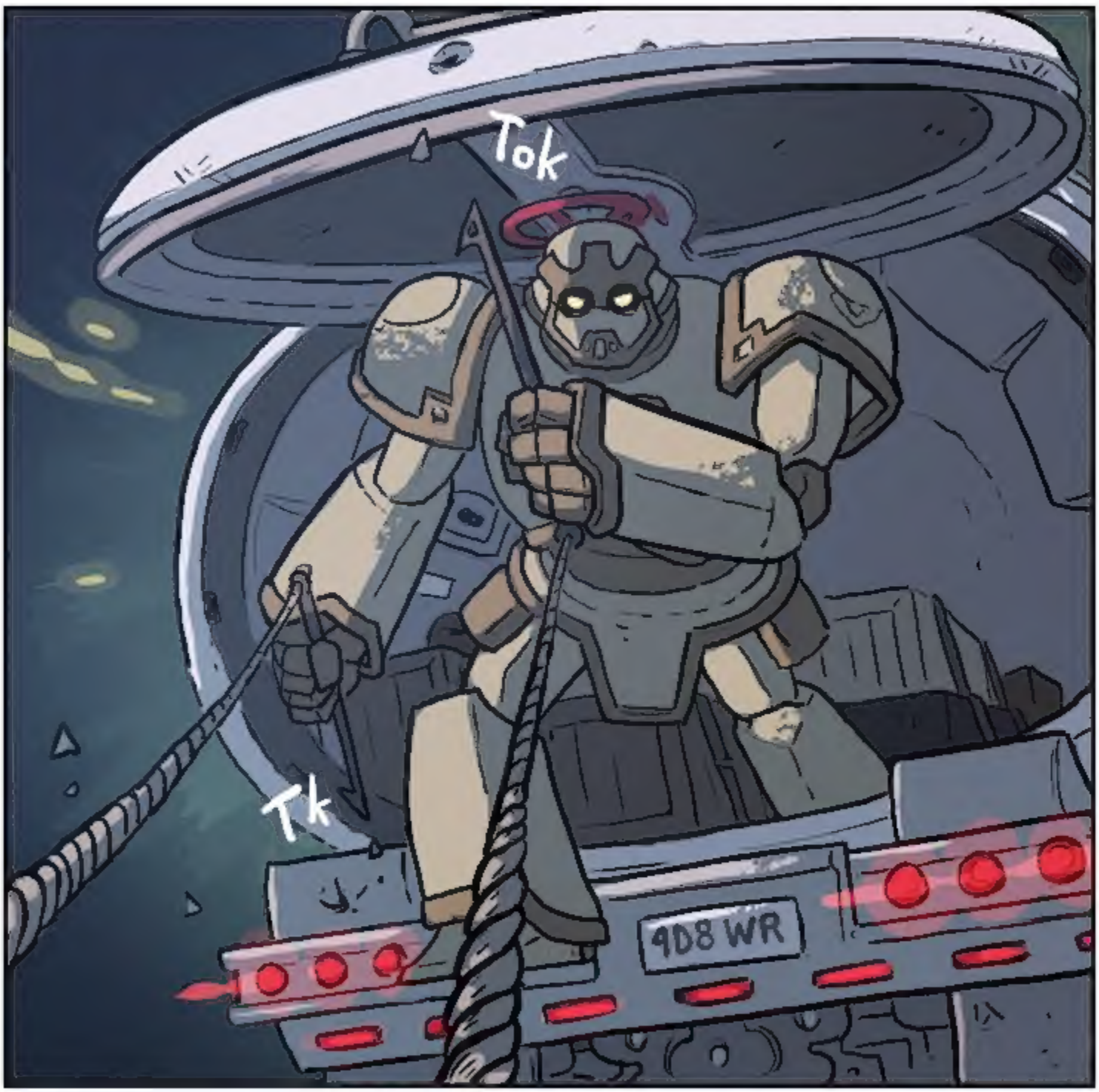
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

SCREEEE

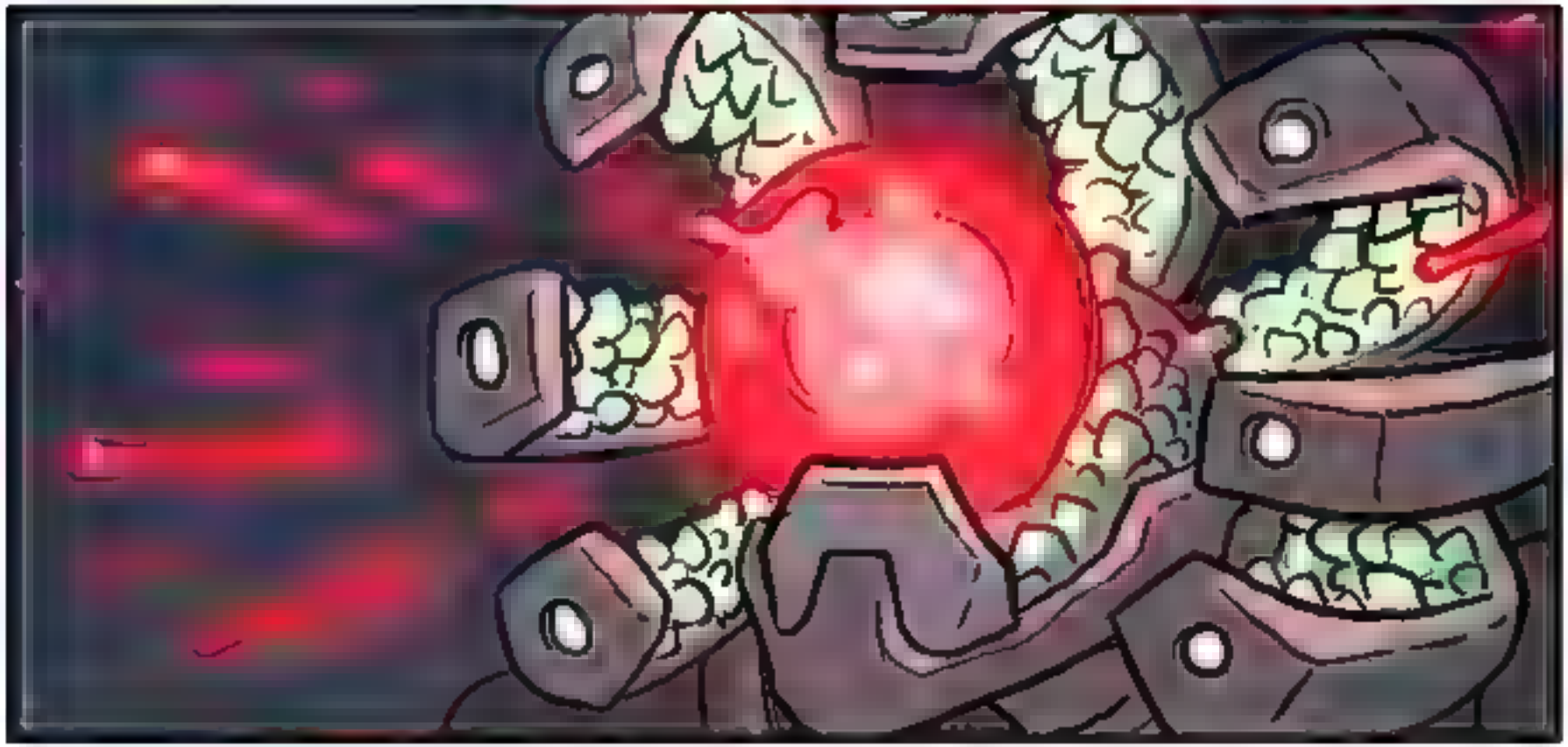

Tok
Tk
9D8 WR

whp-KRAK

PHEI
DSH
AAA
BLAM
BLAM
WHD

HERE
CHICKENS
PHEIDIPPIDES
FUEL

VVVMMMM



vwooo

KROOM
Wow!

Welp! Pluto's mercs are mostly toast.
Guess it's plan B.
Plan ***B-Positive.***

Get it Yun? That's a little blood joke.
Uhg.
What? It's such a rich *vein*.

You are Terrible.

I still love you.

Erm--
I wasn't talking to *you*.